

Inside The Institution

by Wolfey Girl

Category: Digimon
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-05-21 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-05-21 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:14:34
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 641
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Ever wonder what kind of mental trauma occurred spending months fighting evil digimon?

Inside The Institution

Inside the Institution.....

>Ever wonder what kind of mental trauma fighting evil digimon could do...? Ok, here's part 1, Izzy, Tai, and Kari. Enjoy! ^_^

>"Well, you see Mr. Akajashi, we just found them like this. You know, they're those kids that like, saved the world or some shit like that, I don't care. But anyways, they aren't allowed in the same room together, so, we'll take you to them one by one," the man in the white coat explained. Mr. Akajashi nodded.
The hallway was long, white tiled floors, the ceiling about seven feet up, pretty low. They were painted an off white, almost ivory color, and was illuminated by bright lights that lined each side of the hallway. Every four yards was a door, with smoky windows and plates with a name and tag number printed on them, located approximately half an inch from the doorframe. Mr. Akajashi took note of all of this, including the number of times per minute a bang was heard against one of the walls and muffled cries that rang out.

>"It's quite a stable physility, and we provide the upmost care for our patients--oh, here's the first one." The man in the white coat turned the knob and led the official into a dim, small room. "This is Koushiro Izumi. They found him on the streets, and we are mostly you know, getting him off drugs and such."
"Hmmm..." Mr Akajashi peered closer at "Izzy".

>"I got sunburnedddddddd on a cloudy day!!! I got Frostbite, in the middle of summmmmmeerrrr!!" Izzy sang out recklessly. "I guess you say, what could make me feel this way! Cocaine, cocaine, COCAINE!! Talkin bout cocaaaaine, COCAINE, oooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!"
Mr. Akajashi sprang back as Izzy spat out the last few syllables.

>"He used to be a really bright kid you know," the man in the white coat explained. "We never found out what turned him to this."
"Really..hmm..lets move on, shall we?"

>The man in the white coat nodded.
"This next one," the man

started, closing the door behind him and taking a few steps to the next. "Is Tachi Kamiya." He turned the doorknob and they both entered.

>"AGUMON WAPR DIGIVOLVE!!! WARP DIGIVOLVE DAMN YOU!! THEY'RE GANNA GET US!!!!!!!!!" the kid with the big brown hair screamed insanely as the two men walked in. A woman in a white coat pushed past them, and grabbed the kid's arm.
"Now Tai, you know what I told you. They aren't real," she said soothingly, sticking a shringle into his arm. instantly, Tai sagged to the ground, and stopped struggling in his straight jacket.

>"Yes ma'am," he muttered, and drifted off to sleep when the medicine took effect.
The two men left the woman to tend to the sleeping boy. They walked down the hall, until they reached the end, then turned to their left. Mr. Akajashi scribbled furiously on his notepad, trying to take in everything he saw at once.

>"Moving right along. Here's Taichi's sister, Hikari Kamiya. She suffered severe trauma after returning from what the lot of them claim was the "Digiworld"." The man in the white coat unlocked the door and pushed it open. Hikari was huddled in the corner rocking back and forth. "Here she is."
"That's Queen Kari to you!" she snapped, and violently flung some imaginary object at the two men. Mr. Akajashi raised a brow. "Queen Kari, queen Kari, where'd you put y Numemon?!?!?" her eyes glazed over momentarily, before she snapped upright again. "You two!" she shouted, pointing at the men. "Get back to work! Where'd your chains go?!?! Gatomon, GET ME MY TEA!!!!"

>Mr. Akajashi jotted down on his notepad again. "Enough, let's move on." The man in the white coat nodded.

End
file.